

THE CAP STONE.

Have you heard the revelation,
Of this latter dispensation,
Which is unto every nation,

O! prepare to meet thy God?

CHORUS—We are a band of brethren,
And we've rais'd the Lord a temple,
And the cap stone now is finish'd,
And we'll sound the news abroad.

Go and publish how Missouri,
Like a whirlwind in its fury,
And without a judge or jury,
Drove the saints and spilt their blood!

CHORUS—We are a band of brethren, &c.

Illinois, where satan flatters,
Shot the prophets too, as martyrs,
And repeal'd our city charters,
All because we've worshipp'd God.

CHORUS—We are a band of brethren, &c.

Bennett, Law and many others,
Have betray'd our honest brothers,
To destroy our wives and mothers,
As a Judas did the Lord.

CHORUS—We are a band of brethren, &c.

And their chief is Sidney Rigdon,
Who's a traitor, base, intriguing,
And will fight at Armageddon,
When the fire comes down from God.

CHORUS—We are a band of brethren, &c.

While the devil such men jests,
With his "keys of conquest," "moxes,"
We'll uphold the Twelve apostles,
With authority from God.

CHORUS—We are a band of brethren, &c.

And we'll give the world a sample,
Of our faith and works most ample,
When we've finish'd off the temple,
As a dwelling for the Lord.

CHORUS—We are a band of brethren, &c.

And we'll feed the saints that's needing,
And improve our hearts by weeding,
Till we make Nauvoo as Eden,

Where the saints can meet the Lord.

CHORUS—We are a band of brethren, &c.

ERRATA:

Read "and Appendix," on title page;

" "an eye single to same" in preface, eleventh line.

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